THE WORLD.

FRIDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 25.

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The following comparison is an exact record tual, regular, bona-fide editions of THE WORLD printed during the week preceding and he week following the last election:

the toese Journal we ter	an enconstants	
Week before election.		After election.
Sunday	267,360	265,590
Monday	262,510	265,540
Tucaday	257,000	259,560
Wednesday	258.660	317,940
Thursday	253,680	284,250
Friday	260,180	377,850
Baturday	256,050	293,070
Weekly and Semi-	2-70-71	
Weekly	107,420	107,060

We, the understaned, the paper manufacturers the supply the white paper used by the New York WORLD, hereby certify that we have carefully exsed the above statement of circulation, and mear that it corresponds with the at of white paper supplied by us, used by THE WORLD and charged up to them (in accordmee with our method of charging THE WORLD EACH DAY ONLY THE PAPER ACTUALLY USED AND PRINTED) during the two weeks specified.

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tota of New York, City and County of New York, se smally appeared before me DAVID G. GARABART, ikley, Dunton & Co.; WM. B. DILLON, manage of sales for the York Haven Paper Co., the Susquehanns Water Power and Paper Co. and Glens Falls Paper Mill Co., and W. H. Pansons, of W. H. Parsons & Co., being known to me, did append their signature to and swore that the foregoing statement is tru correct. WILLIAM I. SHIMER, er of Deeds, City and County of New York. New York, Nov. 19, 1887.

ADVERTISING RATES.

(Agate Measurement.) Ordinary, 25 cents per line. No extra price for acceptable display. Business or Special Notices, opposite Editorial page, 50 cents per line. Reading Notices, starred or marked "Advi.": First page, \$1.50 per line: Fourth page, \$1.25 per line: Inside page, \$1

The rates for advertising in the Daily WORLD do not ap ply to the Evening issue. Nor do the rates of that iss apply to the Horning Edition.

A NON-PARTISAN REPORM.

The movement to restrict the use of money in elections and to have the State provide the ballots should receive the support of honest men of all parties.

It is essentially a non-partisan reform.

Democracy is government by the people But the people do not in fact govern when bosses rule and money decides the elections. Republicanism is equally the rule of the people a simple, inexpensive, direct system of ascertaining and obeying the people's will.

In exercising the right to say whom the people may vote for, the professional makers of nominations hold three-fourths of the power. When they supplement this with bribery the servants become masters.

Electoral reform must precede all other re-

MGB. PERSIOO'S REPORT.

Mgr. Persico, the Papal Envoy to Ireland, makes a remarkable and apparently inconsistent report as a result of his investigations-

He recognizes that the Irish cause is "intrinsically just and sacred." He balances the extraordinary assertion that "England for the last half century has resolutely endeavored to make every reparation for the past !"

He reaches the conclusion that Ireland is "not ripe for Home Rule." But alien rule has been an unmitigated failure. The Irish people are overwhelmingly in favor of Home Rule. Experience has demonstrated its expediency. Justice demands its concession The time is always ripe for justice.

Mgr. Persico's report is not likely to be as I on troubled waters.

WHAT THEY ARE AFRAID OF. A protectionist organ remarks that "the

Democrats are afraid of the tariff." A war tariff of 47 per cent., maintained after

twenty-two years of peace, and ten years longer than it was needed for either protection or revenue, is enough to alarm any friend of just taxation and economic government. And yet the Democrats are not "afraid" of

it. What they do fear is the effect upon the finances and upon business interests of a surplus revenue that is now pouring into the Treasury at the rate of over \$100,000,000 a year, with no means of outlet except in recklessly extravagant appropriations.

The Democrats, representing the people, do fear the result of perpetuating for another generation this extortionate taxation for the benefit of monopolies and tax-eaters. And they propose to stop it.

BETTER STAY AT HOME. If Louis Vieneck, of Munich, Germany knows when he is well off he will stay at home, rather than come to this country and assume the leadership of the Anarchists" in a new bomb-throwing crusade.

The American people, native and adopted, are abundantly capable of taking care both of their own institutions and of alien agitators who seek to destroy them. If Louis Vieneck does not know this, some

friend should pilot him, upon his arrival, to the graveyard where four dynamiters lie with broken necks and a fifth with his neck saved by suicide. American remedies for American wrongs is

the fixed sentiment of the people.

BPARE THE AVENUE.

Every citizen in New York except the railroad schemers and a few real-estate speculators have an interest in keeping Fifth avenue clear of all kinds of railway tracks.

It is the only longitudinal thoroughfare THE EVENTHO WORLD'S To

cessions, parades and promenades. It is the only avenue left for comfortable driving. Its loss would be seriously felt by the great number of people in moderate circumstances who have a fondness for the reins. It does not matter so much to the rich, for they have leisure to drive on the remoter boulevards.

Fifth avenue already has stages. There are surface and L lines on either side. Horsecars on Fifth avenue would not relieve the pressure for rapid transit nor materially increase the accommodations of the people who use them.

We may have to give Fifth avenue up to trade in time, but let us keep it clear of rails as long as possible.

GREVY'S PITFALL.

The embarrassments of President Gravy culminating in his resignation teach one les son that deserves to be heeded everywhere.

There were no charges against his personal integrity or ability. No one questioned his devotion to the Republic. Nepotism was the one thing that blighted his administration and political prospects.

Serious charges and damaging evidence were brought against his son-in-law. Instead of preing thorough investigation and punishment, if necessary, President Grevy tried o avoid it and shield Wilson, apparently because he was his son-in-law. This was the pit into which he fell.

In guarding public interests and exposing and punishing corruption a public servant should know neither relative, friend nor partisan adherent.

ATTEMPTING THE IMPOSSIBLE. Atlanta will vote to-morrow on the question

of license or no license.

The campaign has become superheated. It is hot water vs. "fire-water." The color line is obliterated, party lines are broken and tangled, sex is forgotten and religious people are divided into opposing camps.

But whichever way the vote shall turn, the whistle-wetting will go right on. It is only a question of drinking openly or on the sly. No minority of the people will ever permit the majority to dictate to them what they shall drink.

NEW YORK AND VIRGINIA.

The Tribune claims that "when Virginia s again represented in the Senate by two Democrats, that will not make it a Democratic State if an honest count can be had."

There is no reason to believe that the vote in Virginia is not as free and the count as fair s when Manone and his tools controlled the election machinery.

But the Tribune's rule applied to New York works perfectly. This State is misrepresented by two Republicans in the Senate, and by a Republican majority in the Legislature. For six years in succession the Democrats have carried the State. And yet, by refusing to provide for a reapportionment, the Republicans have maintained a gerrymander that leaves them in control of the Legislature by practically disfranchising tens of thousands of Democratic voters.

And yet they talk of a "full vote and a fair count!"

A NEW HOME FOR SONG.

The laying of the corner-stone of the new building of the New York Maennerchor yesterday marks an encouraging development of public interest in musical organizations in this city.

The German singing societies are among the most excellent and practical schools of music. They have trained and graduated many of the finest singers that ever graced the operatic stage.

The growing prosperity of societies like the Maennerchor will afford the basis needed for the grand superstructure of a national

Editor McClure's despatch from Washington, simmered down, indicates a hope that the taxes will be reduced some \$80,000,000 at the coming session, upon the basis of a compromise long advocated by THE WORLD, securing free tobacco for the poor and lower duties on some of the prime necessaries of the people. If the ought to be shall be, this will be done.

HENRY GEORGE puts another shaft in the bull's-eye in attacking the coal monopolists in Pennsylvania and the short-weight coal dealers in this vicinity. Mr. George always bends his bow with vigor. What a pity that he wastes so many arrows by firing in the air at the unattainable and undesirable,

The statue of "The Puritan," just unveiled at Springfield, Mass., represents its subject as "on his way to church." A statue of the Puritan's descendant, if equally true to fact, would represent him on his way to a race, a game or a prize-fight.

Mr. BLAINE and Mr. MORTON have been dining together in Paris. They may not be recognized as such there, but they really belong to the party of the Left-the Got Left.

Untaxed whiskey and war-taxed food, fuel and clothing may be a good Old Whig campaign cry. But it is not Democracy, either ancient or modern.

After all, one can no more do up his thanksgiving for a year in one day than he can make one big dinner last him for a and royal purple slik velvet, the clerks wear long twelvemonth. robes of silk and the sergeants-at-arms open and

This is Evacuation Day. It would be an appropriate occasion for the Anarchists, who are so dissatisfied with our institutions, to

In honor of Yalk the proper caper hereafter will be to paint the town blue. The news did this in Cambridge yesterday. got me sure. " Comptroller Lozw apparently does not

think that the extravagant claims of aqueduct contractors will hold water.

THE EVENING WORLD'S Thanksgiving paper

ACTORS ARE SO ENTERTAINING!

"Ah," said a meek young man, with verdur clad, as we stood talking in front of the Union Square Hotel the other day, "what interesting people actors are! They must have such an enter taining fund of conversation. If I knew plenty of them I don't think I should want any other kind of acquaintances."

The bland ignorance of this uninitiated youth touched me. I felt sorry for him, but was convinced that nothing on earth would satisfy him or the subject of actors unless he met a few.

"Young man," I said, "I know a great many actors, and I still live; come up Broadway with m this morning and we'll encounter a few. You are right in saying they are entertaining creatures. You shall listen to the witty effervescence of their talk under my protecting wing. You shall revein the vast storehouses of their knowledge and bask in the sunshine of their wisdom,"

Peeling that I had done rather nicely in this exempore remark, I tucked my arm in his and together we set forth on our promenade. It was a eliciously autumnal day, the air was fresh, the sunshine pleasant, and the indications were that he profession would be out in force. "Ah, how d've do, Frank?" I said, as we con-

onted a clean-shaven youth at the corner of Seventeenth street, " you're looking well," Peeling first-class," was the answer. "Say, old man, we did a fine business at Peoria last week I made a great hit as Homeo, Papers said my

tragic force was overwhelming. Had seventeen calls before the curtain "---This went on for five minutes. Frank chatted in his truly intellectual manner and we listened When the five minutes were up I gently plucked said nothing, neither did he. Silence is eloquen

At the Fifth Avenue Hotel I stumbled upon pretty looking fellow in a caped overcoat. "Why, Arthur," said I, "I thought you were in Chicago this week ?"

' Dear boy, I returned yesterday," he chirruped "Did splendidly at McVickar's. When I came out in the second act, you know, in that swell dress suit I assure you I paralyzed the audience. Couldn't speak for two minutes they applauded so. Susiness capital-played to \$1,500 the first night on the second night "---

We tarried for ten minutes with Arthur. His de lightful information about McVickar's Theatre and his future plans was absorbingly interesting. He would have been at it yet had we not reminded him that life was short and passed on, almost rushing into the arms of a festive young man in a fur over

"So glad to meet you, old fellow," said this young man. "Know you'd want to congratulate me on my grand success in Oshkosh last week. What, you haven't heard of it? Well, well, well, The Oshkosh papers gave me a column-full of praise. Yes, I feet I've made a hit, and I assure

"Ta, ta, sweet Oshkosh success," I felt like saying flippantly, but I paused out of consideration for my artiess companion whose face at this time was inscrutable. We came to the St. James. There stood a fair-headed youth indulging in the the mild dissipation of a cigarette.

" Ah," he said after he had greeted us, "! really does me good to see you. I wanted to tell you of an awfully funny thing that happened at Skowhegan the other day. You know I was playing there in 'Othello.' Reginald de Vere was the Moor, and I was lago. He thought he was going to lord it over me, but, old man, let me tell you that I eclipsed him as thoroughly as one man car eclipse another. People just went wild over me. The papers pitched into him and cracked me up. Ha! Ha! It was so deucedly funny, and "--

I looked into my friends face to see if he betraye any signs of disintegration. No, he was still intact, Well, his blood be on his own head, said I to myself. I hurried him onward, and we reache the Bijou Opera-House. Nine man, nicely bunched ogether, were standing there. They were not all speaking at the same time, but it was evident that they were auxious to do so. This will convey some idea of their talk. I merely give the gist.

" How did you like my Irish business the other night?" "Audience just roared. I feel "-'The house was pretty quiet till I came on, and then I thought the applause would never stop.

house is sold for the first night, and the ad-"Old man, drop in and see me in the third act It's great. I never had a part "---

"My voice was never in better condition. I feel that at last I have struck "---I gazed at my companion. Yes, I mistrusted it. ghastly to look at. His lips twitched painfully. Ah! I had been cruel. Whispering words of gentle import into his ear, I led him quietly away, and I haven't seen him at the Union Square Hotel since.

WORLDLINGS.

A young society man of Keokuk, Ia., won a wager made in jest by eating thirty-six bananas at a sitting.

John W. Young, Brigham Young's oldest son, is said to be a successful business man and a shrewd builder of railroads in Utah Territory. He has only three wives.

When Alonzo Bowman, of Lowndesville, S. C. goes fox hunting he allows his pet sheep to run with the hounds, and he says that in nine cases out of ten it is the sheep that runs the fox down.

A train on the Michigan Central Railway re cently ran from Jackson to Michigan City, a distance of 156 miles, in 171 minutes, making several stops. This is reported to be the fastest time ever Ex-Senator Tabor, of Colorado, is said to have

struck another gold bonanza near the Matchless Mine at Leadville. The Matchless has siready yielded him \$1,250,000 and the new vein gives promise of equalling its record. The proper thing in neckwear among the swells

of San Antonio, Tex., is a scarf made of rattlesnake skin, with a pin composed of the snake's rattles. The skins are prepared by a Texan, who has a snake ranche near the city. Milwaukee has a bowling club of eighteen fair

famsels who practise religiously seven times a week and have become strong and robust from the exercise. They are very expert at the game and confidently expect to vanquah any club of gentlemen that may challenge them. While a dancing party was in progress at Port Huron, Mich., the janitor of the hall mounted a

stepladder with a poker in his hand and attempted to adjust an electric light. The poker came in contact with an exposed section of wire and the shock threw him to the floor, injuring him severely. The deliberations of the South Carolina Legislature are conducted with all the dignity of the British House of Lords. The two presiding officers are attired in handsome gowns of the finest blue

lose the daily sessions with the ancient mace and sword of state, relics of colonial days. The members of a church at Hartwell, Ga., were discussing what they had done to help the cause of religion along during the year, when one good brother, whose cotton crop had turned out better than he expected, said: "I came very near promising the Lord at planting time that I would give him \$1 for every bale of cotton I should make this year, but, brethren, if !! had done so the Lord would have

Grapes and Thimbles.

[From the Epoch.] Thimbles are now worn when eating grapes to prevent the fingers from becoming stained; but on all other occasions, and among society ladies who really know what's what, the wearing of a thimble is considered "low."

WESTCHESTER WANTS IT ALL.

HUSTED AND ROBERTSON COMBINE AGAINST PLATT AND THE STATE FOR SPOILS.

everal Politicians would Like to Beat Husted for Speaker, but the Aid of Powerful Corporations may Carry Him Through Again-Platt Working the Wires to Elect Freemont Cole-The Next Legislature.

ALBANY, Nov. 24 .- The politicians and corporations are very much exercised just now rying to find out who will become Speaker of the House and President of the Senate. The candidates for both houses are few and select. If it was left to the politicians Mr. Husted would not be selected as Speaker His willingness to please everybody before the session of the Legislature, when votes were needed, was only overcome by his willngness to please nobody afterwards.

To the corporations, however, Mr. Husted sings a different tune. He is their friend their ally, their guide. He devotes all his time to assuaging their grievances, legislatively speaking; he can rely upon more of them for assistance than any other man in the State; he is ready at all times to con-

the State; he is ready at all times to contribute his influence, his voice, his vote and his friends to help their cause along.

Husted has been Speaker of the House five times. If he is elected this winter he will break the record. Last year he succeeded himself and did not ask for a vote. He promised the Platt people that he would vote for Levi P. Morton for United States Senator. It was this promise that secured his election. for Levi P. Morton for United States Senator, It was this promise that secured his election as Speaker. But he voted for Warner Miller for Senator. It was his vote that defeated Mr. Morton. Platt was mad enough, and declared then that so long as he had any influence he would sling it against Husted. That time has now come. Platt's sling consists of Fremont Cole, a youthful but bearded barrister of Schwaler Court.

remont Coie, a youthful but bearded barris-ter of Schuyler County. Cole was Platt's candidate for Speaker last year, but brought his boomlet to Husted's feet.

Out of the seventy-two Republicans in the new Assembly, Cole claims forty and so does Husted. Cole is drumming up his forces in person and Husted is operating through emissaries of the New York Central Railway, who are at work in every district represents.

person and Husted is operating through emissaries of the New York Central Railway, who are at work in every district represented by a Republican. Cole's friends recently attempted to work a little scheme by declaring that Platt and Hiscock had started in on a war of extermination against Husted and his Westchester coadjutor, Judge Robertson. It brought Husted several votes unsolicited. Cole has much to learn in politics and will know more after the Speakership canvass closes. As for Husted, every trick, device, manceuvre and finesse known to politics and legislative operations he is the master of.

The Senate deontests epend upon the Speakership fight. Here are the combinations: Anti-Platt—For Speaker, James William Husted, of Westchester: for President pro tem., William Henry Robertson, of Westchester. It is Westchester against Platt and the State, Rare, indeed, in the history of the State, has one county displayed the temerity to ask the Legislature for the presiding officers of both houses. The Platt candidates are: For Speaker, Fremont Cole, of Schuyler; for President pro tem., Jacob Sloat Fassett, of Chemung, or Henry R. Low, of Grange. The latter combination stands to win at this moment, but Westchester promises are budding. Fassett is the favored of Platt. Fassett ment, but Westchester promises are budding.
Fassett is the favored of Platt. Fassett
married the millionaire daughter of millionaire Crocker, and is a millionaire himself.

are crocker, and is a millionaire nimeelf.

He poses as an editor among lawyers and as a lawyer among editors. He is a fluent talker and is never backward in boring the Senate with several half-hour speeches every day.

Judge Low was in the Senate when Fassett was in his swaddling clothes. Next to Judge Robertson and Col. Murphy he has seen more public service than any member of the next public service than any member of the next House. Mr. Platt supported him for the position two years ago, but is unwilling to repeat the experiment now. The Judge has received assurances of support from more than half of the Platt Senators of the next

than half of the race season.

House.

Outside of the honor of the position there will be but little honor in presiding over the next Senate. It will bring together a pretty bad agglomeration of politicians. The present Senate is bad enough, but it is a pure and virtuous body compared with that which will begin active operations on the 3d day of January, 1888. Lobbyists, strikers, political this lines and serfs constitute the most begin active operations on the 3d day of January, 1888. Lobbyists, strikers, political hacks, hirelings and serfs constitute the most prominent members on the Republican side. The Democrats are in a very small minority, smaller than for many years, but intellectually they are in splendid shape in both houses. There will be plenty of voung blood, too. With Cantor, Ives and Reilly the interests of New York will be well looked after, while for parliamentary sparring the veterans Murphy and Pierce will take advanced positions. Cantor, as deputy leader of the Lower House for two years, is expected to go the front rank in the Senate.

In the House, William F. Sheehan, the brilliant young Buffalo lawyer, partner of Attorney-General-elect Tabor, will keep the fifty-five Democrats in line. Mr. Sheehan has developed great powers as a leader dur-

has developed great powers as a leader dur-ing the past two years and is regarded as one of the rising Democrats of the State.

CROSS COUNTRY FROM HIGH BRIDGE.

Manhattan Athletes on a Five-Mile Handi-

cap Run for Medals. The first annual open cross-country handicap of the Manhattan Athletic Club took place vesterday, the start being from Woodbine Hotel, at High Bridge, at 11 A. M. G. M. L. Sacks was referee; E. S. Appleby, W. De Forest Bostwick and Warren Sage, judges; Harry Pike, starter; Dr. W. O'Shea, clerk of the course, and C. C. Hughes, timer. The race was a capital one, over a five-mile course, for five medals. There were twelve starters, and the finish was in the following

The others were: F. B. Piexotto, E. Mc-Fmroe, E. D. Lange, A. Peverelly, W. Kenney, H. Dimse and E. Hickey.

Five Dollars for Masquerading as Women. Essex Market Court this morning for going through the streets in female attire. Justice Patterson impressed on them the seriousness of the crime, but said that as the offense had in previous years been overlooked, he would allow them to depart this time on the payment of \$5 each.

To-Day's Hotel Guests. Judge Esek Cowen, of Troy, is at the Park Ave-Congressman Richard W. Townsend registers at

Charles J. Bonaparte, of Baltimore, is booked at At the Hoffman House is M. A. Turner, United Consul at St. Thomas. The State of Maine is represented at the Fifth Avenue by Senstor Eugene Hale,

Army men are partial to the Grand. The name of Lieut, John Little, U. S. A., is written on today's register. Sir David MacPherson and Leeds MacPherson reached the city to-day from Toronto, and are not at the Windsor.

John H. Boyts, a prominent railroad man of Pittsburg, and Civil Engineer G. Tindenthal are booked at the Astor.

The President of Boston's Board of Aldermen, Edward J. Jenkins, to-day wrote his name on the Murray Hill register. J. H. De Wolf, President of the Provident Washington Insurance Company, and T. I Lounsbury, Professor at Yale College, are staying at the Murray Hill.

Three officers of rank in the Japanese navy are staying at the Westminater: Vice-Admiral Viscount Kabayama, Commander G. Yamamoto and Chief Paymaster E. Murakami.

HOW MRS. CLEVELAND ANSWERS LETTERS.

She Seldom Disappoints a Correspondent-Beggars Shut Out. [Prom Barper's Basar.]

Mrs. Cleveland, on het return from her long trin n October, lost no time in resuming many of the duties that fall to her lot as mistress of the White House, or which she has established the practice of dischmeting, among them the self-imposed task of answering, so far as she can, the pile of letters addressed to her, which had accumulated during her three weeks' absence. Of course, there are etters directed to her which she never sees. It speaks volumes in proof of the number of appli cants to the President and his wife for money tha thas been found necessary to have lithographed a formula of reply to letters making such requests, to be signed, filled up, and forwarded by one of the clerks. The letter (lithographed, with names and dates only written to suit each case) reads about as follows:

Mr. (Mrs.) of (Miss)

Vour letter (diss) Mr. (Mrs.) or (Miss) — ; to Mrs. Cleveland has been your letter of — to Mrs. Cleveland has been opened by ms. In view of the impracticability of the President or Mrs. Cleveland responding to the numerous claims made upon their generosity. I have thought it best not to call your letter to her attention.

It is a rule, rarely if ever broken in any of the departments and bureaus of the Government at Washington, as well as in the Executive Mansion, that all letters received which do not in themselves

violate the rules of courtesy shall be answered in some manner, even if only to acknowledge the fact that they were received.

Mrs. Cleveland, on whom no official obligations rest, voluntarily follows this rule of replying to all the letters she receives so far as is possible. She is very prompt, too, in writing her answers to letters whenever practicable, and has remarkable facility in expressing herself in a few words, while seeming to say all that is necessary. Her handwriting, while as stylish in appearance as that of the ultra-fashionable quill-pen-affecting scrawlers, is still (unlike that of the ladies of that class) perfectly legible. She does not lay herself open to the charge a bright man recently preferred against the fashionable women whose writing no one can easily read, if at all to wit, that, "not knowing how to spell, they purposely write so that their failures in orthography cannot be readily detected." be readily detected."

A gentleman who was taken through the White House by Mrs. Cleveland last winter saw her private desk piled high with letters she had received,

vate desk piled high with letters she had received, and said to her: ''Surely you don't expect to answer all of those?"

"Indeed I do," she responded. "All these persons have written to me in good faith, and are doubtless excellent people, who will appreciate a reply directly from me. I wouldn't nurt their feelings or disappoint them for the world."

The official note-paper used in the President's offices has "Executive Mansion, Washington," printed in small blue letters at the head of the paper; and on the upper left-hand corner of the envelope, beneath "Executive Mansion," in the same characters as on the note-paper, is the word "Official." The paper used is smooth, some thick, some thin, but all tough.

facred Bo, Probably the Oldest Tree in the [From the Landon Athenaum.] Your Buddhist readers will receive with dismay

as will others with concern, the news which last mail brings from Ceylon. The sacred Bo tree of Anuradhapura, the most ancient and authentic reile of Gautama, and probably the most aged tree

in the world, has been shattered in a storm.

The facts, as related by more than one local correspondent of the Colombo newspapers, are as follows: The district of Anuradhapura suffered follows: The district of Anuradhapura suffered this year, as it frequently does, from a continuous drought of eight months. On the 4th of October the inhabitants were bioden by beat of tom-tom to assemble at the Bo tree and pray for rain. The same night, apparently before the invocation, the storm broke with violent wind, lightning, thunder and rain. The main branch of the sacred tree was severed, leaving only a stem of four feet; but whether this is in height or in circumference is not stated.

whether this is in neight of in circumference is now stated.

What remains of our present information may be of interest to students of ritual. The Bo tree is a semi-sentient being; it is "worshipfui" and "ever victorious." wherefore, when a part of it dies, it receives instrites similar to those paid to kings and priests, the most honored of mankind—it is cremated. This ceremony took place with full honors on Oct. 6. Early in the morning two men called kapmans ("cutters"), arrayed in suits of black, strived at the tree. "They covered up their mouths with black handkerchiefs, tying the ends at the back of their heads, and with a small cross-cut saw divided the broken branch." Two tom—tom beaters supplied their mouths with black handkerchiefs, tying the ends at the back of their heads, and with a small cross-cut saw divided the broken branch." Two tom tom beaters supplied the music of their craft while the ceremony proceeded. The branch was then sawn into convenient pieces and loaded in a cart 'prepared for the purpose with white cloth, ceiling, &c.," Thus was it borne in perahera (solemn procession) to the Thuparama Dagoba, where the cremation of the local chief priests is wont to be held. The ashes were reverently carried to the held. The ashes were reverently carried to the tank of Tisawewa, hard by, and there dissolved. Le Roi est mort, vite le Roi! the remnant of the tree now received its appropriate treatment. Women bore water for the baking of the bleeding trunk, and on the following night the Pirit service, for the exorcism of evil spirits, was solemny performed at the time-honored site, where the remaining stem, though probably unsightly now, will in time flourish with all the vitality of the Ficus religiosa.

Newspapers in Japan.

Tokio alone has eleven daily and eleven weekly papers, only two of which are printed in the English language. Nagasaki has a Japanese daily and an English weekly. Eighteen other Japanese towns support at least one daily paper each. They

towns support at least one daily paper each. They are all large, handsome sheets, printed on good paper, in type which even he Western eye, uninstructed save by the casual perusal of tea-chests, can see is good, bold and handsome—for that kind of type. Where the type is cast I cannot say, but if the Japanese can cut the punches for these intricate hieroglyphics they must be wonderfully well advanced in the mechanical arts.

Curious-looking sheets they are, these Japanese papers, but they are doing a noble work, and before describing them in detail it may be well to explain their mission. They do not go in very strongly for news. Their purpose is chiefly educational. The tradition seems to survive in the navy, judging from late events. Taese papers, printed in their own tongue, are doing the work of gentiemen ushers to civilization, introducing the Japanese to the world at large. Their columns are largely flied with translations from English and American papers, and accounts of the doings of civilized people.

The Way He Wanted It.

I From the Kaneas City Journal, 1 Young Husband-Clara, my dear, I wish that in sending in notices of your luncheons to the Sunday papers you would not speak of yourself as Mrs. Henry Hustler, née Van der Poel. I don't like it. Her husband's name should be sufficient for a Young wife, meekly-Well, Harry, how shall I put it? "Oh, say, 'Mrs. Henry Hustler, wife of that enterprising and successful real estate man, Henry Hustler, whose beautiful residence addition is now upon the market."

A Palpable Fraud.

[From the Chicago Pribune.]
"Brothers," said a man who arose to speak at a Socialist meeting a few evenings ago, "my heart has been in this cause for more than twenty years. We have been ground down, my fellow-workmen, under the iron heel of capital until patience has ceased to be a virtue. For more than twenty years, my friends, I have worked at my trade, the manufacture of fine-tooth combs"—— (Yells of 'He's a fraud!" 'Hats 1" 'Put him out!" 'He's no Socialist!" 'He's a spy!" 'Hang him!" Ignominous ejection of speaker from the room.)

An Unwelcome Present. [From the Nebraska State Journal.] Little Bright Eyes—Mamma, did you know pape

you ask?
''Cause I heard bim tell Mr. Smith to-day that
he was going to give the old lady the allp to-night
and go to the club."

[From Puck.]

Messenger-Dey's a gentleman wants to know

McGibney (who has been plunging)-Tell him

Bright Eyes' Mamma-No, darling; what makes

was going to give grau'ma a present?

Mr. McGibnes 's on der floor?

Mr. McGibney can't say until the next quotation whether there'll be any floor for him to be on!

Why People Like Novels. [Scribner's Magazine for December.]
The reason that everybody likes novels is, that to the practical life that men and women lead, constantly vexed as it is by obstructive facts, there is an interior life which they imagine. In which facts amouthly give way to continuents, ideas and aspirations. In this imagines existence people arrounds arrangines with new faculties, exalt it over to you.

themselves with new passions, surround themselves with new companious, devote themselves to new objects. They are richer, handsomer, braver, wittier, nobler, more disinterested, more adventurous, more efficient, than they are in their setual personailties and mode of living. They consired long stories, long as their own lives, of which they are the heroes or heroines; and the novels they best like to read are those whose scenes and characters best fit into the novel they are themselves incessantly weaving. The universality of self-esteem is probably due to the fact that people confuse the possibilities of their existence with its actualities. Each being the hero of "My Novel," gains self-importance in virtue of that; and while externally classed with the "nobodies," is internally conscious of ranking with the "somebodies." Burn out of a man, indeed, everything eise—sense, sensibility and conscious—you will still find alive in his ashes a little self-conceit and a little imagination.

How a Celebrated Actor Used to Play Prac tical Jokes on the Public. [From the Pall Mall Gasette,]

M. Francisque Sarcey, in his last dramatic chronique in the Temps, says the actor's art is far less the fruit of inspiration than the result of study and practice, and in support of his thesis he relates two amusing anecdotes in the life of Prederick Lemaitre. It appears that whenever this great French actor had a new tole to play he invariably tried it on the public in the every-day course of life before acting it on the stage. One day he was travelling in a crowded stage-coach when the idea struck him to rehearse a scene in which he was to personate the part of a sick man. Suddenly his

struck him to rehearse a scene in which he was to personate the part of a sick man. Suddenly his visage became, as it were, decomposed; his eyes grew dim; his arms dropped down incitonless; his body doubled up, and he sighed and groaned most heartrendingly. All his fellow-travelers regarded him with fear an it rembling; some thought he was seized with black cholera, and on the point of death; the coach stopped, and he was about to be removed to the nearest doctor, when Lemaitre, judging that he had gone quite far enough, and delighted with his success, gradually became himself sgain, and in a few witty remarks disclosed the secret of his liness.

On another occasion he indulged in a similar rehearsal at the Café des Variétés, but this time he nearly got lato hot water. He entered the café, swargering like a builty, and after gazing at all the customers with contempt stopped at a table where a young officer and his wife were sitting. Here his bearing became so insolent that everybody protested, and called on the landlord to turn him out. The young officer, pale with rage and indignation, rushed at him, and demanded an explanation. Suddenly Lemaitre again changed his appearance. He was no longer the Capt. Fracasse of a few minutes previous, but a confirmed idiot, unconscious of what he bad done. The officer shrugged his shoulders in pity and reaumed his seat, while the actor, taking the next table, sat strugged his shoulders in pity and resumed his seat, while the actor, taking the next table, sat fown like an ordinary customer, ordered some coffee, and proceeded to read the papers as i nothing had happened.

Angry Natives Tear Paor Queen Kapiolani Paris Dresses to Shreds.

[From Vanity Fair.] A correspondent at Honolulu informs me that after the return of Queen Kapiolani and her sisterin-law to the capital of Hawaii, their Royal Highnesses had the portraits taken of them in Londonthe finest specimens of Walery's skill-exposed in the shop-windows, both ladies being dressed in the shop-windows, both ladies being dressed in some of those superb costumes which were the envy of female hearts in New York and London last summer. This breach of native custom has greatly incensed the good ladies of Honolulu, who, having held a public meeting, at which a resolution was unanimously passed disapproving of the ature of the two royal ladies, went straightway in a body to the shops in question and destroyed all the portraits. Not satisfied even with this bit of revening, and no doubt stimulated by the recent success of their husbands and brotners in revolution, they next proceeded to the Royal Pasace, and demanded doubt slimulated by the recent success of their husbands and brotners in revolution, they next proceeded to the Royal Paiace, and demanded that the offensive European garments should be handed over to their tender mercies. After terrible lamentations on the part of the Queen and the Princess Lilloulosatini, His Majesty and to comply with the request of the trate native ladies, who tore the dreases to shreds, and moreover extracted the promise that the two ladies should in future only wear "native" costumes—garments which rather display than conceal the female form divine.

How to Give an Afternoon Tea-[From Harper's Basar.] Simple teas form a very pleasant mode of enteralning one's friends when something more general than a dinner or lunch is desired. All that is necessary can be provided at a small outlay of care and cost. Tea or coffee and chocolate are the and cost. Tea or coffee and chocolate are the beverages, thin bread and butter, rolled or cut into tiny three-cornered sandwiches, should be provided, or, if these consume too much time in the preparation, finger rolls will answer the purpose. Besides these nothing is essential but a mice assortment of light cakes, that may be either of home manufacture or purchased at a confectioner's, as one may choose. Two married ladies may be requested to preside over the teapot and the coffee-urn, and haif a dozen young girls invited to assist in waiting. With these provisions and a pleasant selection of guests, the success of the tea should be assured.

Naturality a great deal depends upon the people.

should be assured.

Naturally a great deal depends upon the people who are present. Judgment is required that in issuing the invitations the wrong people are not asked to meet one another, and the same tact should be shown by the hostess in introducing her friends. All the work is not done when the guests are invited and the refreshments spread. The host and hostess must be constantly on the alert to see that people are not bored, that one man is not obliged to talk to the same gir all the evening, and that there are no unattended wall-flowers.

Educated Men Successful Gamblers. [From a New York Letter.]

One of the most successful gamblers in the city s a highly educated gentleman, who was reared in a country nome by fond parents in the strictest manner, until he came to this city as a clerk in a dry-goods store. Learning to play cards, he bedry-goods store. Learning to play cards, he became a student, and finally became such an expert player that he devoted himself to gambling. Notwithstanding his success he declares he curses the day he first touched a card, calming that his industry and enterprise would have won his wealth in any branch of business he might have devoted himself to. As a rule, the prominent gamblers are all well educated men. One is a profound Biblical student, and has a valuate and rare collection of ecclesiustical works. Another is a Shakesperean scholar. Another is a lapladary and has a fortune invested in precious gems. All of these men regret their passion for cards.

One Price Only.

[Prom the Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle.]
A colored minister from St. Heiena Island walked into a barber shop in Beaufort the other day and inquired of the barber how much he charged for ning a razor and putting it in good order. The polite barber replied: "Twenty-five cents,

sir." How much for a minister?" asked the customer.
"Only twenty-five cents, sir. I don't charge ministers any more than other people,"
The minister has not been back yet.

An Appropriate Song.

[From Puck.] Every gas jet in the room was burning brilliantly,

while the meter downstairs pegged merrily on and they were as cosy and comfortable as you piease as the old man entered and seated himself in the next easiest chair.

"Ah, good evening, Mr. Hendricks," cordially remarked Young Featherly, from the easiest chair;
"I was about to ask Miss Clara to favor me with a song."

song."
"Yes, Clara," chimed in the old gentieman:
"give us a song, and let it be 'Over the Hills to
the Poorhouse." A Satisfactory Apology.

[From the Annieton (Alg.) Hot Blast.]

By some oversight in our "Notes of Travel" we alluded to Major Stuart Symington as the father of seven girls, whereas he is the happy and proud possessor of that many splendid boys and one beautiful girl, the charming daughter of a beauti-ful mother. We can only account for this mistake by referring it to the preference a man naturally has for the queens of the creation.

Answers to Correspondents. G. W.—" Whose business is it to lead the grand entrée to a ball—the President's or the floor mana-ger's?" The President's.

H. M. W. H.—The direct object of hanging is to take life by strangulation. The remote object is to maure the safety of the community by removing from it one who is dangerous to the public wel-

R. D.—You must pay your week's board. The room was kept for you and the meals were prepared. It does not matter whether you eat them or not, or whether you occupied your room. You kept others from eating them and you kept others from using your room.

THE WEEK CLOSING QUIETLY AFTER A BUSY SEASON OF WEDDINGS.

EVERYDAY TALK IN SOCIETY.

There Will Be Very Little to Relieve the Present Dulness Until the First Week in December-Mr. Elliot Gregory to Give a Ten in His Studio Next Thursday Afternoon-What Society People Are Doing.



OCIETY is at present in a state of standstill. The bulk of the weddings are over, and with the exception of two receptions to-mor. row, there will be very little to relieve the dulness until the first REC

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week in December. Among the few weddings announced to take place next week is that of Mr. Arthur F. Conery, jr., and F. Conery, jr., and of Mr. R. A. McCready and Miss Among the few wed-

Motley. Mr. Elliot Gregory will give a tea next Thursday afternoon at his studio, 53 West Thirty-third street. The engagement is announced of Mr. Charles C. Copeland and Miss May Gwynne, of Astoria.

of Astoria.

The engagement of Mr. Carl Ledoux and Miss Elsie Rutherford is announced.

A large dinner will be given in January by the Sophomores of the Schools of Mines and Arts of Columbia College to the class crew that defeated the Harvard Freshmen last spring.
Mrs. D. H. Decker has returned to her
home, 47 West Forty-sixth street, for the

home, 47 West Forty-sixth street, for the winter.

Miss Goddard, of Providence, who is expected to pass a part of the season with friends in this city, is a very handsome heiress with an income of \$400,000 a year.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Turner will pass the winter at the Hotel Normandie.

Miss Floyd-Jones and her niece entertained a large party of friends yesterday at South Oyster Bay, L. I.

The Rockaway Hunt Club will meet tomorrow afternoon at 3.15 o'clock at Tom Paine's monument.

Paine's monument.

Paine's monument.

The Salamander Bowling Club gave its Thansgiving dinner yesterday at Mazzettl's. Covers were laid for 100 persons.

The Princeton Club ate its Thanksgiving dinner last evening at the Hotel Brunswick.

Mrs. John Sherwood begins a course of Wednesday readings on Dec. 7.

Miss Camilla Moss will be introduced at the tea given by her mother, Mrs. C. D. Moss, of 124 East Thirty-ninth street, on Saturday, Dec. 3. Dec. 3.
Mrs. C. D. Ingersoll, of 50 West Thirty-

third street, will receive on Wednesdays during December. Mr. E. L. Hedden, of 38 West Forty-ninth street, is getting up a set of three subscription dances to take place on the evenings of Dec. 16, Jan. 26 and Feb. 12.

The wedding of Commodore T. D. Wilson and Miss Cora S. Hubbard, in Washington on

Dec. 7, will be a very large one.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kelly, née Hitchcock, will receive their friends after Jan. 1 at
their new home, at Park avenue and Eightyeventh street.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick St. Goar are trav-Mr. and Mrs. Frederick St. Goar are traveling through the West.

The large subscription ball which was to have taken place at Delmonico's on the evening of Jan. 5 will now take place on Jan. 3, as the Charity Ball at the Metropolitan Opera-House will be given on Jan. 5.

Mrs. John P. Wills, of 363 West Thirty-fourth street, entertained a number of friends last evening.

fourth street, entertained a number of friends last evening.

Mrs. R. S. Caldwell, Mrs. J. Hood Wright, Mrs. W. F. Alexander, Mrs. W. Foster, jr., Mrs. W. F. Alexander, Mrs. W. Foster, jr., Mrs. T. C. Buck, Mrs. W. D. Page, Mrs. John E. Develin and Mrs. C. S. Fitch are the pat-ronesses of the Washington Heights assem-blies, which will be given on the evenings of Dec. 8, Jan. 12 and Feb. 9.

EDNA JONES SORRING RUT SILENT.

The Female "Green Goods" Worker Still Re fuses to Betray Her Accomplice. Edna Jones, the young woman accused of working the "sawdust" swindle, spent last night and this morning in the Essex Market

prison, her little baby being her only com-

panion. She declined to see any one and did nothing but sob. She still refuses to give the name of her companion in the enterprise, and the police

have learned nothing. The woman was for years a customer of David Hynes, of 46 East Catherine Market, and it was her request that Mr. Hynes should receive all letters addressed to William J. Jones that caused all the trouble. When one of these letters was opened it was found to be a reply from a man accepting an offer to sell \$3,000 in counterfeit money for \$400 in greenbacks.

to sell \$3,000 in counterfeit money for \$400 in greenbacks.

When arrested yesterday the woman gave the name of Edna Perrin, but in court she said her true name was Edna Jones. At her home, 231 East Seventieth street, nothing contraband was found save a diary in which was entered the names of parties to the bargains alleged to be offered and a number of letters relating to the "sawdust" business. It is presumed that the woman, who is pretty and stylishly dressed, is the tool of "William J. Jones," and that no amount of urging will induce her to into the tool of William J. Jones, and that no amount of urging will induce her to involve any one else in the affair. Justice Patterson, before whom she was arraigned yesterday, used all his influence to this end without avail.

She will be given another hearing.

Judge Rapallo Seriously Ill. Judge Charles A. Rapallo, of the Court of Ap-peals, is lying seriously ill with Bright's disease at his home, in this city, 17 West Thirty-first street, His physician said this morning that although Judge Rapello rested well last night he could not be said to be better to-day. Hopes of his recovery are still entertained. Jacob Sharp will be inter-ested in this news, as it is understood that Judge Rapallo was delegated by his colleagues to write an opinion on Sharp's appeal.

Ran Away with the Mission Checks. James A. Pierce, the cierk in the Bible House who ran away with the checks which he stole from the mission-box, pleaded guilty this morning in the Jefferson Market Court. The Rev. Josiah Klimber said that between \$200 and \$1,000 was represented by the checks. Pierce was held in \$1,000 bail for trial.

Decorating for the Fair. A great transformation scene has taken place in the large hail of Masonic Temple. All day pretty misses have been hard at work decorating the booths over which they are to preside during the coming fair. Workmen are busy fixing evergreens and plants. The foral booth in the middle of the hall will be the centre of attraction.

Clubs at John H. Hughes's Funeral. The funeral services of John H. Hughes, well known in politics in the Sixth Assembly District, took place this morning at St. Mary's Church, Grand and Ridge streets. The Americus Club, No. 6, the City Club, a body of Veteran and Ez-empt Firemen and the Tammany Hail General Committee of the district attended the funeral.

Coming Events. Unknown Social Club's annual ball, Everett Hall,

Adonis Social Club's annual ball, Irving Hall, Jan. 10.

Second annual ball of the Volunteer Piremen's Association's Fife and Drum Corps, at Harmonis Rooms, Dec. 18.